

## JAMES S. SHERMAN WEIGHS BRYAN'S LINCOLNISM

Commoner's Affection  
For Lincoln Ideas  
Under Weight

Special to the Journal-Miner.

ROCK ISLAND, Oct. 2.—In a ringing speech before thousands of Illinois citizens James S. Sherman, republican candidate for vice president, this afternoon stripped from Bryan's shoulders the mantle of Lincoln, which the Commoner has so zealously striven to appropriate.

Sherman said in part:

"I am told that this is Republican Day, and my theme shall be something of a comparison of the early leader of Republican thought and action with the present dictator of so-called Democratic declarations and professed intentions. The present canvass shows again the folly of the ass to put on a lion's skin. The managers of Mr. Bryan's press bureau are attempting to conjure votes for him by the use of the sacred name of Lincoln. Aesop declared that when the ass lifted up his voice and brayed, every one knew him and his owner came up and gave him a sound cudgeling. The warning falls on deaf ears. The partisan who tries the same tricks invites like shame and punishment. The audacity of the advice may capture some of the unwary."

"In so far as he has a party behind him, Mr. Bryan is the candidate of those who maligned and ridiculed the first and greatest president of the Republic. Mr. Bryan relies for support on the forces which at every step opposed Lincoln, which obstructed the measures of war and peace of that savior of the union, and pronounced the Proclamation of Emancipation a monstrous crime."

"In his earlier campaigns he counted most of the state which elected Lincoln 'the enemy's country.' He has never accepted the principles and policies which glorified the administration of that martyred patriot. What proofs can he offer that he is a disciple of the president who struck down slavery, who signed the Morrill tariff, who stood steadfastly for protection and made possible the present grandeur of the United Republic? Lincoln was elected in 1860 by the electoral votes of all the free states except three from New Jersey, which were cast for Douglas. It was against him that the mischief and threat of the solid south came to terrorize our politics. Mr. Bryan has done his utmost to keep up that sectional organization, and it is his main asset now. He seeks to array for himself first and surest of all the factors which were hostile to Lincoln."

"Mr. Lincoln was the champion of unity. He declared the union could not live half free and half slavery. His great achievement was to fuse the warring states into a nation, one in freedom. His great heart took in all men, all creeds, all races, rich and poor, high and low, in every part of the land. His generous soul had charity for all, malice for none. Mr. Bryan on the contrary preaches the crusade of discussion; he aims to create divisions where there are none, his appeals are to prejudice and to hate, to envy and malice. Discontent and suspicion are his constant company. Despair seems in his train. The appeal for Bryan in the glamour of Lincoln is as wicked as it is absurd. Lincoln stood on solid ground and was the type of popular common sense. He walked in straight paths and dreamed no dreams. His vision was far-sighted, his discernment reached the center of great subjects. He grappled with his gigantic task with the firm hand of a master, who saw his duty in all its ligaments and shadows. His faith was a sublime as his courage and his self-poise equal to his self-restraint. He was a doer of magnificent deeds. What does the republic not owe him for the union restored, slavery abolished, the states preserved in their integrity, the constitution made sure and perpetual? Mankind cannot measure its debt to him for his demonstration that a free people can defend their institutions against attacks before which any other government must go down. Only the party of which Lincoln was the chief builder, only the men trained in his school, guided by his example, breathing his aspirations, can in the best way carry forward the practical business which preserves his principles and perfects his policies."

"Were Lincoln today charged with the grave affairs in which he rendered such glorious service, where would he look for help? Surely not to the crowd gathered at Denver, not to the saloons of Tammany Hall with whom Mr. Bryan has patched up a peace. His imagination he would as to picture Lincoln trusting the judgment of Bryan, a judgment so frequently and so conspicuously proved erroneous?"

"Mr. Lincoln would accept President Roosevelt's assurance that when he should ever serious problems he at once asked what Lincoln would do under the circumstances. To that rule the present administration owes much of its success. That has been the spirit, too, to which Mr. Taft has trained himself to be a most efficient and most successful administrator; trained himself until today he approaches the presidency better fitted to meet and discharge its varied and weighty duties and responsibilities than ever did a candidate first before approach that lofty position. Had Judge Taft lived in Lincoln's time, that great man would have found in him, as his great successor has found, a man worthy of his confidence, one mentally fitted to be an ideal successor to embody in the clearer light of his new generation the aims and purposes, the convictions and aspirations which Lincoln and Roosevelt would have the republic possess and enjoy."

If there be doubt upon this point, let us turn to the proof. No one now living who had the privilege of casting his vote for Abraham Lincoln can be induced to betray his record by a ballot cast for Bryan. Such veterans there be, and they will go to the polls with the enthusiasm of youth to insure the election of Taft to occupy the seat of Lincoln and wear the mantle of his wisdom and patriotism. And if there remain anywhere throughout our broad domain, north or south, or east or west, those who were hostile to Lincoln in his days of stress and trial, you will find them seeking a congenial retreat under the Bryan banner."

Carry the test further if you please. In the list of states which Mr. Bryan claims as certain for him will be found every one which arrayed itself against Lincoln, and all those which were heretofore denominated by Mr. Bryan 'the enemy's country,' and which are conceded to the Republican party, every last one voted for Lincoln both in 1860 and 1864."

"The people of Illinois, the state which gave Lincoln to the republic; Illinois, the meaning of whose name is 'a race of men'—of Iowa, which has contributed so liberally of its splendid manhood on field and in forum to the perpetuation of American ideas and ideals; Iowa, which has never yet failed to cast its votes for Republican electors—of Indiana, when Oliver P. Morton with courage and wisdom upheld Lincoln; Indiana, which storm center, though it has been of fierce political combat, has never yet approved of Bryan or Bryanism, will not waiver now in the onward march; but with full and rounded majorities will each take conspicuous rank in the procession of Republican states in November."

### YAVAPAI EXHIBIT STARS.

Former Sheriff Munds Picks It as a Winner at Albuquerque.

(From Saturday's Daily)

Ex-Sheriff John L. Munds, who arrived home from Albuquerque Thursday night, says that Yavapai county's mineral exhibit is beyond any doubt the best at the Albuquerque exposition. "Arizona is certainly entitled to the first prize for a state or territorial mineral exhibit and Yavapai county is sure to capture first prize for the best county mineral exhibit," he said.

He also added that A. A. Johns, fair commissioner from this county, is among the busiest men at the exposition and doing good work in advertising Arizona and its mineral and agricultural resources.

### MRS. ROCKWELL'S BROTHER DIES

(From Friday's Daily)

Mrs. A. M. Rockwell, who left here Sunday night for Los Angeles in response to a telegram announcing the serious illness of her brother, Walter Brown, arrived at his bedside a few hours before he died. He succumbed Wednesday night at 11:40 o'clock to Bright's disease. She left Los Angeles last evening with the remains for Chicago, where they will be interred.

The deceased was aged thirty-seven years, a native of Michigan. He was an electrical engineer. He was connected with the Huntington interests in Southern California before disease undermined his constitution, unfitting him for active business. He visited this city several times and is pleasantly remembered here by many who knew him as an enterprising and ambitious young man.

Unadvertised things are sold—sometimes. Journal-Miner want ads will sell it quickly.

## SALOON KEEPERS MUST HEED THE LAW

Significant Address  
By President of Big  
Liquor League

LOUISVILLE, Oct. 2.—That anti-Prohibitionists have begun to look the liquor crusade straight in the eyes and meet it in the best way along the line of the least resistance, is attested by the significant address delivered here today before the National Model License League by its president, T. M. Gilmore. This organization is made up entirely of distillers, brewers, wine-makers and whole and retail liquor dealers.

President Gilmore called attention of his audience to the fact that people are aroused against the lawless saloon and the evils that have been connected to a greater or less degree with the sale of alcoholic drinks, and he warned saloon keepers that they must either respect public sentiment and obey the law or lose their legal right to do business.

He said in part: "The prohibition wave that was sweeping over the country would seem to be on the wane but the protest on the part of the people against the lawless saloon, the dive and the gambling resort is not subsiding, but is exhibiting its force in local option conflicts. The people are demanding and properly that their laws shall be obeyed."

"Society is moving forward and the saloon must move forward or be outlawed. The edict has gone forth that men must be sober if they would be free and few men will now contend that a man possesses an inherent right to overthrow his reason."

"The edict has gone forth that saloons must obey all laws—that they must not seel to intoxicated men, nor to habitual drunkards, nor to minors—that they must not exhibit improper pictures, nor connect themselves with gambling resorts—in a word that the saloon must not be a nuisance."

"The press of the country has so declared; the ministers have so declared; the Law and Order Leagues have so declared; the great conservative element in society has so declared."

"These forces for good are all powerful in society and our trade cannot afford to oppose them. It would be foolish for us to oppose them even though we could do so successfully, because the demands they are making are our demands."

"Our trade needs a house cleaning and we should aid the good work along. The saloon that is run in violation of the law or of decency should be put out of business and the better element in the trade should continue to lead in the reform. A saloon should be a decent resort; it should be the working man's club; it should inculcate real temperance; it should give thought, first of all, to the welfare of its patrons; it should consider the home, the wife and the children; it should seek to elevate and not degrade those who visit it, and if it is run in violation of law its license should be cancelled."

"Could such conditions do harm to the business? Is it unprofitable to be kind; to do unto others as you would have them do unto you? We think that all of this would pay—and it would relieve the business of odium and it would permit prohibition to die a happy and peaceful death."

"I do not say this through any fear of prohibition, because an experience of more than a half century tells us that prohibition will not prohibit, and common sense tells us that prohibition will not prohibit and the statistics of the internal revenue department show conclusively that prohibition does not prohibit, but I say this because I think the saloon is liable to be succeeded by unlawful sellers of alcoholic beverages, as is the case now in all prohibition territory, and because I think the saloon can and should be a desirable and not an undesirable factor in society."

"I say it because I know that the larger majority of saloon keepers want to obey the laws; want to see their business elevated; want to bid the drunkard an eternal farewell, and it is my hope that in the not distant future every saloon keeper who favors, law, order, decency and temperance will join the National Model License League and will stand as we stand with the real forces of reform and fully abreast of the most advanced public sentiment."

## TO BOLSTER UP TUCSON STAR FOR SMITH

Frightened Marcus Cries  
Help To His Friend  
John Dunbar

PHOENIX, Oct. 2.—Alarmed evidently at the slowness with which the Tucson Star has been making votes for him and the growth of the sentiment for Cameron, Mark Smith has persuaded his old time friend, John O. Dunbar, to take the editorial charge of that paper. Dunbar left for the Old Pueblo last evening and hereafter the vials of his wrath will be poured upon the republican papers and leaders through the columns of the Star.

The Star is one of the Kelly string of four Democratic corporation news papers. One is in Bisbee, another in Douglas and the last in Phoenix. An effort was made to get Dunbar to become its editor and ginger up the fight for Smith in this county, but Dunbar would not agree to the terms offered him.

W. B. Kelly has been in communication with Dunbar for more than a week, urging him to take the helm of the Star. Democrats of Pima county, including Mark Smith, according to reports received here, are very much dissatisfied with the work the Star has been doing for the party. They say that it needs some more backbone and a stronger and more intelligent editorial policy, and Dunbar was selected as the man to write the fiery articles required. Dunbar and Kelly could not agree as to terms, but when Mark Smith, while in Phoenix the other day, sought out his old friend and entreated him to help the Democracy for his sake, Dunbar began to pack his trunk and last night he left for his new field of labors.

### DIG POST HOLES AND UNEARTH SKELETON

(From Friday's Daily.)

Encased in two beer barrels, tele-scoped into each other, the skeleton of a man was found Wednesday in Shea's flat, southeast of Tonto Springs. The gruesome find was made by Tom Mercer, ranger on the Prescott National Forest, and James Ehle. They were engaged digging post holes for a corral fence when the skeleton was unearthed.

The barrels were covered by a heavy growth of brush indicating that the body was placed there several years ago. There was a rat's nest in the bones. From the position of the bones when found, Mercer and Ehle were led to believe that the body had been cut in two pieces before being placed in the barrels. The skull was not found. A search is now being made for the skull by Mercer and Ehle.

The rotted remains of an undershirt of striped material and blue overalls covered the bones, almost all of which were found. A mattress had been stuffed in the barrel with the body.

The scene of the find is in a lonely place in the mountains, four miles from the nearest habitation. It is six miles north of Skull valley and twenty miles northwest of this city. Until a short time ago it was an unfrequented spot, rarely visited except by cowmen engaged in rodeos.

Mercer and Ehle are firm in the belief that the skeleton is that of a murdered man. They made a careful search for some clue that might lead to discovering the identity of the unfortunate, but nothing was found except the pieces of undershirt, overalls and mattress. These crumbled into dust on exposure to the air.

John H. Ehle, who related the story of the find yesterday to a Journal-Miner representative, is the father of James Ehle. Skull valley has been his home nearly forty years. He can remember no mysterious disappearance in that section and is of the opinion that the mystery of the skeleton will never be solved. He agrees with Mercer and his son, that the skeleton is that of the victim of a brutal murder.

### YAVAPAI GETS GLORY.

ALBUQUERQUE, Oct. 2.—The Yavapai county exhibit at Albuquerque justified the extravagant claims made for it before it left Arizona by winning not only the prize for the best county exhibit, but by taking away a \$500 cash prize won in competition with all exhibits of whatever class.

## Madame Spectator's Observations

By Catherine Allman.

Baseball madness doth make rosters of us all! Tender youth and ripe old age take lively interest in the fortunes of the "home team." Women become the most confirmed fans once their interest is aroused, and they are by no means slow in learning the fine points of the game.

I know a family whose members, with the exception of mother, were wildly enthusiastic on the subject of the great American game. The boys played on various town teams, the sisters rooted, the father generally managed to get away from the grind of business when the league team was playing at home. But mother steadfastly refused to become infused with the proper spirit. Baseball was "sporty," rooting was "vulgar," and fans were unspeakably improper.

One fine day, however, the oldest son prevailed against all prejudices and carried mother off to the game. The grandstand was filled to overflowing and as they pursued their way to one of the boxes mother became a bit frustrated by so many eager faces. However, the charm of a perfect day, the beautiful park and the fine physiques of the players won her approval and her pink cheeks denoted inward excitement as she watched the game and listened to the phrases which issued from the rosters.

"See that ump?" quired one fan in facetious plagiarism of a well-known advertisement. "Aw, git the hook, git the hook," retorted another spectator, while the grandstand applauded the witty sally. Other phrases like "see that first baseman rip off a three bagger," "here's where we sew up the game," "watch him tear off a single," and "a hit in time saves nine," poured into mother's ears, as she applauded each play valiantly and, it must be added, impartially.

"Well, mother, how are you enjoying it?" asked her son, with covert amusement.

"Son, I like it fine," declared mother, with kindling eyes. "It is easy to understand with all these phrases about sewing; it reminds me of our church sewing society. Why," she added mischievously, "even the umpire seems to be on the bias."

"I think I shall have to resign my position as a Sunday school teacher," was the despairing remark of a young friend who yearns to help in the uplift of humanity. "Children don't listen to the tales of the Scriptures like they did in my late lamented youth. Last Sunday the lesson was about the Prodigal Son and I prided myself upon having drawn a pretty strong picture of the difficulties that beset that headstrong youth, dwelling especially upon the fact that he was obliged to eat the husks left by the swine. Two little boys were engaged in a whispered but heated discussion, and my attention was forced toward them."

"Please, Miss Smith, Billy here says the Prodigal Son was Harry Thaw; 'tain't it?"

"Upon being assured that this was many, many years prior to current events, the other boy snorted in triumph:

"There, wot d'I tell yuh? If it ud been anybody livin' nowadays they'd had too much sense to be eatin' husks; they'd killed a pig!"

Will some one kindly tell me why it is that when one is entertaining company one's husband or big brother or father feels duty bound to make some disconcerting remark. Don't tell me about infants terrible, they're not to be compared with grown up masculines in such matters.

The other evening I was among those present at a formal dinner where one was supposed to be on one's best behavior. As we picked up our napkins, handsome of the regulation big dinner size with impressive monograms, our genial host carefully unfolded his square and effected the examine it minutely.

"My dear," he said to his wife, while a hush fell over the assembly, "there seems to be a mistake here. I think James must have given up crib sheets."

Mrs. William Howard Taft doesn't entertain a very high opinion of her husband's accomplishments as a recon-  
teur.

Good stories, well told, form a stock in trade of the political speaker not to be considered lightly. Mr. Taft appreciates a good joke hugely and at one time entertained a secret ambition to shine as a story teller. He kept his ears open and his mind receptive and

had many mental rehearsals of a funny yarn that had tickled him immensely. He decided to try it on Mr. Taft first. When a favorable opportunity came he launched off on his tale with somewhat ponderous gaiety. When he had finished his wife smiled fully, but he could not fail to see a look of brooding anxiety in his face. "Don't you like that joke?" he quired, somewhat disconcerted. "I had thought of working it into some of my political speeches."

Mrs. Taft saw her whole duty as determined upon un glossed frankness. "Billy," she said, gently but firmly, "the story is all right; but I don't care if I never hear you tell another joke."

Our cook, a dusky damsel of uncertain age, had thrown a bomb into the household camp by informing us of her approaching nuptials to a ne'er-do-well darky who was counting upon her as a future means of support.

"Ah done told Gawge I see wills to tak in washin' foh 'im," she explained, "but dat Ah caint do cookin' scrubbin', or cleanin' out noways."

On Mana's wedding day she left her residence in lavender gown, white shoes and gloves and a pink hat.

Next morning found Mana back on her job of "wukkin' out."

"Well, Mana, I greeted her, 'had again with us? Accept my best wishes, and now tell me about the wedding.'"

"Law sakes, noney," she exploded. "everything was des as gran'. Flowers an' music and bridesmaids as rushers an' refreshments des lak white folks has."

"Did you come in on the arm of the bridegroom?"

"Deed, honey, Ah ain't got no hangin'. Dat no count niggah sen' we all caint live on mah washin' money less'n Ah does cleanin' an' scrubbin', and he ain't showed up yit."

"But what about the wedding?"

"Well, Miss Kitty, we's done got up a weddin' party an' vited guesses. De guesses wuz dere, de refreshments wuz waitin', de preacher'd been paid, so's mamma and paper des stood up fore de 'pounder uv de Gospel an' lowed dat dey'd git may'd to save mah ruyputation an' keep de present in de fambly."

### ARIZONA LANDS OPENED.

Former Grand Canyon Forest Subject to Settlement in December.

From Washington comes the dispatch that unappropriated public lands in an area of 9760 acres recently excluded from the former Mt. Graham national forest and 238,812 acres excluded from the former Grand Canyon national forest will become subject to settlement after December 21 and entry on and after January 20, 1909, at the local land office at Phoenix.

According to the land office statement for the year ending on June 30 there were 1888 entries of land in Arizona containing 198,509 acres and the receipts were \$70,868.

### MINERAL POINT CLAIMS WILL GET DEVELOPMENT

(From Wednesday's Daily)

John Slak left yesterday afternoon for the properties of the Black Mountain-Copper Company in the Mineral Point district to take charge of operations for the company. It was learned from the management yesterday that a new hoisting plant is expected daily. It will be installed at the site of the new shaft that will be sunk to a depth of several hundred feet before extensive lateral work is started.

The Black Mountain group is situated seven miles east of Jerome Junction in the Black Hills.

### POPULAR BACHELOR RETURNS.

(From Friday's Daily)

J. J. Kellum, one of the popular bachelor business men of the county, arrived home last night from a month's outing on the coast. "I had the time of my life seeing how other folks live," he said as he stepped from the southbound train. "It was my first real outing in eleven years and the second time I have been out of Yavapai county since I came here. I feel twenty years younger than when I left."

"Guess the reason is that I didn't drive any mules in California," he concluded as he left the depot, after adding that he was anxious to get in touch with his business interests again."

Journal-Miner for high class job work.